

A Legacy of Stitches

*A Legacy of Stitches is what we leave behind;
the imprint of our very soul that lasts beyond our time.
The heart that quilts knows, oh, so well the peace that can be found,
as needle meets with fabric, for there is no sweeter sound.
Whether quiet piecing done by hand or on our sewing machine,
there's rhythm to our stitches as we sew along each seam.
Those stitches tell the story of our lives as they unfold
as we think of quilts that Grandma made with stories left untold.
The humdrum of our daily lives grows elegant and grand,
when we start to cut the pieces, then stitch the fabric in our hands.
And whatever is the reason for the quilts we piece and sew,
and whoever is the maker, there is one thing that we know.
Each quilt is full of memories, and is a treasured thing.
If quilts could talk, imagine how some quilts would surely sing!
For some quilts are sewn in happy times and others when we're sad,
and some are sewn in laughter and others when we're mad.
Some are sewn to warm us, and some sewn just for fun,
and some are "works in progress" that never quite get done!
Some quilts are sewn for beauty, a quilt made just for "show",
but the heart of the true quilter is the one who really knows~
That no matter how the quilt is stitched, we leave our mark in time.
This Legacy of Stitches is what we leave behind.*

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The Curry Family wishes to express our sincere appreciation for all the prayers, phone calls, visits, and kindness during this difficult time. Your support has meant so much to us all.



A CELEBRATION OF

Life



Gayle Ann Curry

August 7, 1943 – December 20, 2023

St. Isidore's Catholic Church
Danville, California
March 22, 2024, at 10:00am

A Beautiful Life

Gayle Ann Curry, fondly known as Muff to her family and friends, left us all too soon. Her wings were ready, but our hearts were not.

Gayle was born in San Francisco to Charles and Virginia Beach. Her father passed away when she was just 3, and her mother remarried Ray Randall, who formally adopted her. Gayle lived in San Francisco and then Colma with her parents and sister Elizabeth until graduating from high school in 1961. A week after graduation, she flew to Buzzards Bay, Massachusetts, where she married her high school sweetheart, Bill Curry, and they began a devoted life together for the next 63 years. Their journey together brought them back to the West Coast. She raised two daughters, Lynne and Michelle, with love and patience while navigating her way back to college. She earned her degree and obtained her registered nursing license. She was so proud of her accomplishment. After retiring in 1994, Gayle and Bill spent more time on leisure pursuits, and they made their last move to Alamo to spend more time with their granddaughters, Maddy, Lily, and Jordan Webster. Gayle loved being a grandmother.

Gayle dedicated herself to caring for all the people in her life with genuine kindness, compassion, patience, and a warm smile. She cared for her family, her pets, her friends, and her community.

Her talents were limitless, her interests extensive. She could create anything from scratch-- amazing quilts, clothing, and lace. She built miniature dollhouses, dabbled in needlework of all kinds, and was a phenomenal cook. Gayle was excited to travel, and her journeys took her around the world. She enjoyed nature and loved the sunshine. She spent hours hiking and toiling in the garden. She flew model airplanes, raced sailboats, and even earned a scuba diving certification despite her fear and dislike of the water. There was nothing Gayle could not do if she set her mind to it. She had a passion for genealogy, history, and reading. She truly had a lifelong love of learning and shared her knowledge with others freely.

Gayle was diagnosed with Neuroendocrine Tumor over 20 years ago, but she lived courageously continuing to pursue her passions and devoting the rest of her life to caring for her family and friends. She taught us all, through her actions, how to be kind, take care of each other, have patience, and find strength within ourselves. And to have faith. She always said, "This too shall pass." Gayle died peacefully in her home surrounded by the things and people she loved. She taught us well. It was our turn to take care of her.

Order Of Service

ENTRANCE SONG.....*Be Not Afraid*

OPENING PRAYER

1 ST Reading.....*Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7*
Friend Jeff Schapiro

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

2 ND READING.....*Romans 6:3-4, 8-9*
Granddaughter Maddy Webster

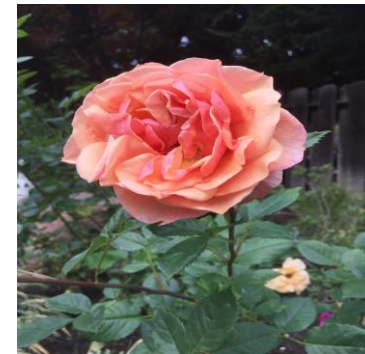
GOSPEL

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL.....*Friend Zander Sprague*

MEDITATION SONG.....*Ave Maria*

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE...*David Webster and Claudia Hs*

RECESSIONAL SONG.....*Go In Peace*



Celebrant....*Father Mark Ruiz ***Cantor....*Diana Nagy***
Pianist....*Helena Dietrich